#### **Poetry Series**

# Ashley Dietz - poems -

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## Ashley Dietz(October 15,1992)

#### Down And Down I Go

The cherry red 1968 C-10, pick up drove down the road, droping rust as it went on, on and on, tourd the house 58mph, so cold outside, snow droping from trees on the side of the road, ice and wet, the car starts to slide, twisting and turning, she sees her life in her eyes, the car stops on a bed of ice, she trys to recover the ice breakes, she breakes the window, she swims struggling for air, her lungs as cold as ice, every thing starts to fade, slowly going black, down and down forever, darker and darker forever

#### I Fell For You

i thout you where mine
i fell for you, i fell hard,
i loved you the secend i saw you,
i fell for you the second you danced with me,
the second the song started,
i fell for you, i fell hard,
and wether you are mine i will always love you,
i thout you were mine,
i fell for you, i fell hard,
i thout you were mine

#### I Will Not Change

- i will not change
- i will not change
- i will not change for you
- i will not change for anybody
- i will be my self, my self only, me, myself and I
- i will not change
- i will not change
- i will not change for you
- i will not change for anybody
- i will be my self, my self only,
- i will not change
- i will not change
- i will not change for you
- i will not change for anybody
- i will be my self, my self only, me, myself and I
- i will not change
- i will not change

#### **Pride**

Her giant ego in the dream world reflected,
In the waking world,
Pride and terror burning through every ounce of hope,
Her thorns popping every ounce of good,
In the waking world,
In the dream world,
In the hopes of all that's good,
In the world of all wonder,
In the world of all fear

### Sleeping In The Dark

Sleeping in the dark, is a lot better than walking in the park, Melancholic lover lost forever, seems harder than defeating pride, sitting on the cold wet stones, lets you hear the faint whispers of your hopes and dreams, slowly slipping away, is your fate